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OPERA'S CRADLE. NEW YORK.



HE opera season in New York, though it is yet young, has already seen two first-class "premieres"absolutely first performances on any stage of the latest works of two of the foremost living European composers, the Italian Giacomo Puccini and the German Engelbert Humperdinck. Mascagni, of "Cavalleria Rusticana" fame, will perhaps add a third event of similar magnitude within the next two or three months. The other master musicians of the age (always excepting our native American ones) have been represented here at their best, in recent seasons, in the elaborate and in some

cases unparalleled production of such operas as Strauss's "Salome" and "Elektra," Debussy's "Pelleas et Melisande," D'Albert's "Tiefland," Charpentier's "Louise," Offenbach's "Tales of Hoffman," Ganne's "Hans the Flute-Player" and Massenet's "Juggler of Notre

American singers, including Geraldine Farrar, Mary Garden, Louise Homer, Bernice di Pasquali, John McCormick and Ricardo Mar-'tin, have triumphed in leading roles of these operas, singing in French, Italian and German.

In the current Humperdinck piece, "Koenigskinder," or "Kingly Children," we have Miss Farrar and Mme. Homer singing in German with a polyglot chorus in a New York Metropolitan production of an opera founded on a German fairy tale. In Puccini's "Fanciulla del West," which is Belasco's "Girl of the Golden West" Italianized, a simon-pure American story, as Western as the Sierra Nevada Mountains, is interpreted by such imported atists as the Milanese conductor Toscanini, the Neapolitan tenor Caruso and the Bohemian prima donna Emmy Destinn, all talking their California mining-camp slang in the classic tongue of Dante.

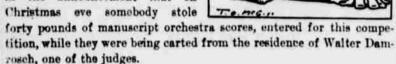
From this general analysis of the situation it will be seen that despite the people, events, achievements and money-spending in which we all take pride, our Metropolitan cannot as yet claim to be a mother of opera, but is rather its nurse.

In other words, while we have native composers, librettists, singers, dancers, orchestras, conductors, conservatories and theatreseverything that goes to the making of a national grand opera, as well as the money to support it-we still lack the one essential thing, and that is an American opera, written and composed by Americans for Americans, in their own language.

It will come, but it has to creep before it can walk. Mr. Tito Ricordi, an Italian music publisher and impresario, is quoted only vesterday as declaring that opera in English, not only in New York but in Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia and other musical centres of the

country, is a practical certainty within the next year or two. As a matter of fact, the "Kingly Children" was to have been done in English, had not unforeseen difficulties intervened at the last mo-

Two years ago Director Gatti-Casazza induced the Metropolitan management to offer a prize of \$10,000 and a production for the best grand opera "by a native citizen of the United States of America." The time is up now for the award, but the only news concerning the matter thus far comes in the announcement that on



The thief must have been bitterly disappointed when he opened the box and found that the scores were not European, but only

STOP MR. HYDE'S PAY!

R. BRUCE seems to have become aware that City Chamberlain Charles H. Hyde is very much absent, and intimates that he will try to find him. This is all very well. The importance of Mr. Hyde as a witness in the racetrack graft inquiry is now small compared with his persistent neglect of the office he holds and for the conduct of which the city pays him \$12,000 a year.

If, as Mayor Gaynor says, his absence is of "no importance," his alary should be stopped. The only inference from the Mayor's remark is that it doesn't make any difference to the city's business est?" cried Mrs. Jarr. "I surpose if it whether Mr. Hyde works or loafs.

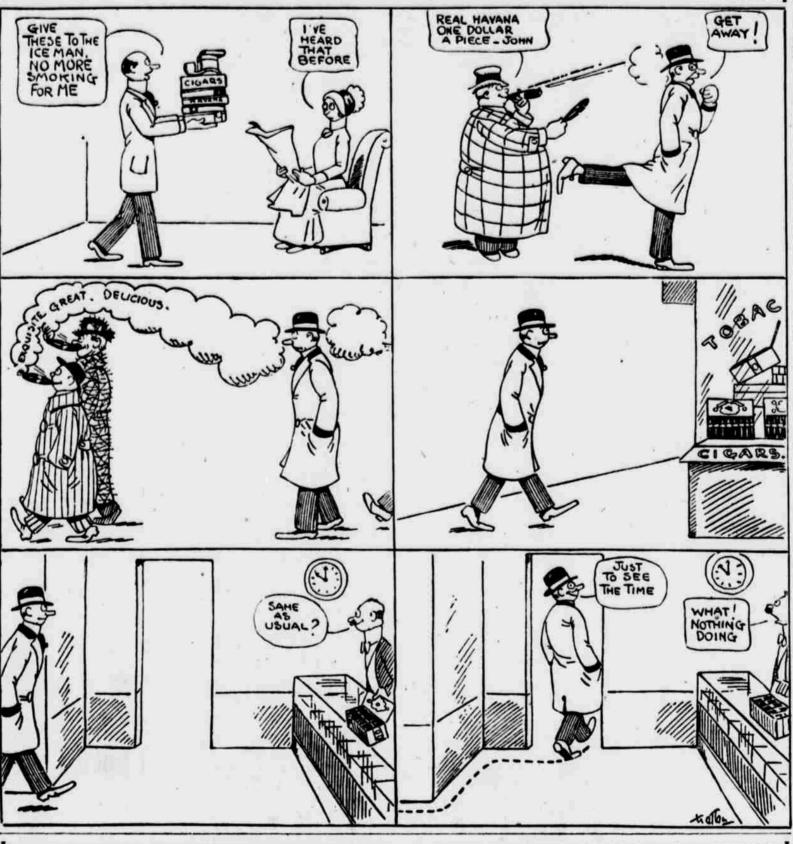
It does. It makes \$1,000 a month of waste on the city's overburdened payroll. The Mayor should stop this scandal before it undoes his administration!

ARE YE MEN OR VASSALS?

FITHE newspapers generally are wondering what Mr. Murphy is going to do in the way of providing New York State with a Senator to replace Chauncey M. Depew. Some of them are pleading with the boss to give us a nice, fresh one, with no bad smell about him. They all exalt the boss when they do this, and forget that Assemblymen and Senators have been elected by the people to select the man. The exhorters who appeal to Murphy are doing the very making for Mrs. Stryver. She's very are all right enough in their way, but they're not vital. However," there was a thing they decry, which is to increase his power and fortify his good to me and does a lot of little hint of apology in his tone. "I'll try to do something in that line from now on if it position.

bey think? Are they thinking? Are they men or vassals?

Swearing Off. By Maurice Ketten.



Mrs. Jarr Has a New Dress, and Her Husband Acquires a Brand New Secret About Women

By Roy L. McCardell.

"U m -- r. pretty

Mr. Jarr, rateins his eyes languidly page of the eve ning paper.

Mrs. Jarr burst creat interest, indeed, in anything the ncerns ME

skirt hangs and I say it hangs all right. What do you want me to say?" faltered "It's enough to take the heart out of

a body, that's what it is!" said Mrs. Jarr, plaintively, but addressing no-body in particular. "If I didn't take a WAS addressing Mr. Jarr and he knew | What he is or isn't-but mine. it, for he wiggled uneasily and let his in my appearance," she repeated, "you'd and ticketed as I did! first person to criticise me. Yet on, just to show to you, you won't ever can't afford-the money, I mean?"

Why, no, my dear, nothing of the kind. I'm greatly pleased, greatly in terested," stammered Mr. Jarr. Well, I must say you most success fully conceal your pleasure and interwas some other woman who had a new dress you'd pay HER a compliment!" woman in particular whom Mr. Jarr a new dress; in fact, Mr. Jarr never misdeed!" knew a new dress when he saw it, uness he was told, as in this case.

"And, in reply to what you are thinkdozen, the cost of this one will not and the lace yoke and collar I see you game-and she died while he was away:" looking at so inquisitively is some lace things for me, and she's so fat that will please you. he never knows how much material "Why, I don't think Madam Smith is

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(The New York World.)

Ry Doy I McCardoll

I saw her, I thought she was thin." said Mr. Jarr.

said Mr. Jarr.

said Mr. Jarr.

-bwo different people? Of course, she doesn't know there was any left over.

66 H OW does the skirt hang?" stout and buying more material than asked Mrs. Jarr, as she needs—or not enough," said Mrs. ing of Madam Smith when I said she was good to me, and also that I was mean, but it's none of her business. That had just come ever become good to you and give you and buying more tace than was needed, a young lady model in a wholesale skirt

Diary

By Alma Woodward

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Attention-Weighed and Found Wanting. OU can always find something to be unhappy about if you look hard enough—and it's strange how acute one's sight can become on a hunt

The other afternoon I went to a bridge party, and after the ladies had indulged in a few post-mortem statements on the plays that had been made during the afternoon, they settled down into a discussion of husbands. I think it rather a cheap thing to do, and second, because it's no one's business

The husbands of these ladies would have been highly edified, I'm sure, if they paper fall-"if I didn't take any pride could have heard their shortcomings and accomplishments discussed, classified

when I do get a new dress and put it blessed with the faculty of lavishing attention-according to the wife. I absorbed all the little incidents they related, and then, a little later, our hostess's husband appeared, home rather early from business; and in his hands

look at it! Is it because you think I hostess's husband appeared, home rather early from business; and in his name have so large a wandrobe that a new he bore a ravishing box of bonbons, which he dropped carelessly into her lap.

Going over the past year rapidly in my mind, I realized that the little atterprise that the little atterprise is not a conspicuous event? Or Going over the past year rapidly in my mind, I realized that the little attenare you hiding, unders an assumed in-difference, the unjust suspicion that I noticed the lack of them. The more I thought of it, the more it worried me. Then what I consider a weak point in my make-up (but what Jack says is the most adorable quality I possess) came to my rescue. I can never harbor a thing-a grudge or a feeling of resentment; I have to

> what was troubling me-I spoke to Jack of his disregard of the little things that they say make women happy. For a moment he looked vexed, then an amused smile crept to his lips and he leaned toward me over the table "I dare say I have been rather lax in the little things," he acknowledged gently, "but, you see, it was because I was so eager that the big things should be

I didn't offer a reply, so he went on: "Of course I know women magnify the importance of 'attention,' but, do you know, whenever I see a man who's particuwould compliment upon seeing her in larly strong on that, I'm suspicious of him-I always think it's a cover for some

"Maybe. Don't think I'm knocking the other fellow," he protested, "but I'l tell you of a few cases. When Billy Nast and his wife were first married, he ing," Mrs. Jarr went on, for if persons was the most attentive man one could imagine; used to call her up six times a don't say anything a woman always day and bring home flowers and candy galore. Well, it ended in Reno, Nev., less guesses their thoughts are not compil- than two years after their wedding day! Then there was Tom Waters-poor Tom. entary, "I want to say that, although He'd come home pickled every night, but he alays had a bauble or some flower do need not only one new dress but tucked under his waving arm to smooth the pathway. "Harry Everett was another-you remember Harry. He'd never let his wife

impair your finances. It's some goods stoop to pick up her handkerchief or lift a chair, and he deluged her with trifles I had in the house for over a year, she fancied; but one night, when she was very ill, he left her to go to a card I was nervously drawing designs on the table-cloth with the tip of my finger.

"Don't you dare!" I flared back at him. "I don't want them-they've lost The men to call to account are the Albany statesmen. What do she needs so she's always setting too any glamour they might have possessed in my eyes. Just go on loving me in your great, serious way-that's all I want!

"I'm talking about Mrs. Stryer being "If you paid attention to me when I and she'll wonder how I could afford stout and buying more material than was speaking you'd know I was speak to buy hand made lace of the same

Now that Mr. Jarr was asking questions she had forgotten she had made accusations of indifference.

"Oh, I can see it in front," said Mrs.

Jarr. 'The front is never the im-You never see a dress in the show win dow of a store with the front toward you, it's always turned showing the back."

"I never noticed it before, but, come piled box plaits to think of it, they do put them on are used to adview that way," said Mr. Jarr. "I wonder why?"

"Because there's where a dress gets all its character," said Mrs. Jarr. "If you notice when a woman is wearing a terial trimmed striking dress no other women she meets would let on they cared what she was wearing. They pass her almost without fooking at her-but they turn around and take in the back of But, no matter what failings the unfortunate men possessed, each seemed the dress, and how it is made and how the skirt drapes and how it fits." "Yes, I believe I have noticed that," but many mothers

forr waskly. "Or coulter, you've noticed it!" esid Mrr. Jarr sharply. "Women always sleeves are cut in turn around and look after each other. one with the body Even the woman that cuts another woman dead always wants to look back after and see what she's wearing. and, of course, if she's cutting a friend, come out with it and settle it one way or another! So, finally, I came out with she has to look over her head and can't notice how her dress is made or trimmed lining and the unin front.

> Cora Hickett and then made up with her afterwards because her dress was beautifully made in .he back. I just had to find out her dressmaker, and

"It's a great system," said Mr. Jarr. skirt portions are ie meant the whole dress system, fitting and basting as well as "cutting."

The Tree-Spirits.

By Cora M. W. Greenleaf.

H. spirits imprisoned in the trees, Who whisper in the summer breeze.

Who writhe and shrink when the wind sweeps by, Who fettered stand in the cruel cold, Why your secrets so long withhold?

Thro' ages dark, thro' ages light, Thro' summer's heat and winter's cold. Your story still remains untold.

!! That Changed By Albert Payson Terhune

Copyright, 1910, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Worl No. 16-A "Cold Snap" that Conquered a Nation.

BATTLE between a fleet of warships and a corps of cavalry something that the world has probably seen but once. It was mad possible by a "cold snap"-a sharp change of weather that con quered a nation and constituted one of the queerest of his

A French military genius-and blackguard-General Charles Pichegru had risen with mushroom speed from mere day laborer's son to the co mand of France's army of the North. He was sent to check the flood of dis aster that had swept over his country's military glory.

France, overthrowing the old monarchy, had become a republic and had incidentally, found herself in difficulties with nearly all her neighbors. The army was in bad condition. Almost all the officers had been noblemen These nobles had been beheaded or forced into exile during the early days of the Reign of Terror; and it was necessary to find men of lower birth to take their places. Meanwhile the French suffered in their wars with nearby DOWATS.

A "Mushroom"

Pichegru was one of the soldiers to profit by the change. He had been in America and had served in an artillery regiment here during our own Revolution. His experience in war and his skill as a strategist (backed by strong political pull) advanced him rapidly. He and Gen. Hohe were sent a the head of a discouraged body of men to recapture the province of Alsace that had been snatched from France. They conquered the province. Then Pichegrams sent, in 1794, against the ailled forces of Austria and England.

badly drilled, ill fed and demoralized by many beatings. Yet, thanks to Piche gru's whiriwind tactics and the unexpectedness of his swift movements, the allies were driven helter-skelter before the French onslaught. Throughout the first six months of 1794 Pichegru won victory after victory-at Cassel, Courtrol, Menin, Rousselaer, Fleurut and elsewhere. By autumn he had

The allies were strong and were accustomed to success. The French were

chased the Austrians beyond the Rhine and was able to turn his full attention to the English troops that were occupying Holland. The foe expected him to go into winter quarters. But that was not Pichegru's way. Snow, bitter weather, fatigue and hunger were no obstacles to him. Then it was that a cold snap intervened to change history and to make the

Frenchman's work easier. The English were snugly intrenched on the far side of the Meuse and the Waal, with the water as a barrier between them and their enemies. Across, on the newly frozen ice, Pichegru led his shivering veterans He routed the English, and, carrying everything before him, soon made him-

The campaign was marked by one of the most spectacular and seemingly im possible feats in history. A strong Dutch war fleet rode at anchor in the Helder, a fleet on whose future operations much depended. The same cold spell that solidly froze the Meuse and Waai had locked this fleet into a mass of ice so thick that not a ship could cut its way out. And out over the field of ice dashe Pichegru's ragged, hussar regiments, galloping, sword in hand, across the fro Helder toward the line of moveless warships

In History.

A corps of cavalry attacking a fleet! A situation worthy of comic opera. Something that had never bee imagined by the wildest visionary. Sailors aboard their own vessels engaged in hand-to-hand battle with so

The Dutch fleet was captured. The Netherlands were in the very hollow Pichegru's hand. The victorious general returned to Paris, where the Fren went wild with enthusiasm over him. The convention solemnly conferred him the title "Preserver of the Fatherland."

He misht perhaps have won almost as great power as was later selzed Napoleon. But the man's greed overcame other ambitions. When he was seacross the Rhine again with a mighty army he accepted a heavy bribe to betr his men and his country. This treason ruined his career. Afterward he was gaged in one unsuccessful plot after another.

In 1803 Pichegru came secretly to Puris as head of a conspiracy against poleon. He was arrested and thrown into prison. On the morning of April 1804, he was found dead in his cell-strangled.

The Day's Good Stories

A Perjured Pair.

If necessary, certainly, "And you'd swear 'twas to Plane Figure."
"I would."
"Then, think rourself

which ap-

vantage. In the

Illustration it is

made of wool ma-

with velvet, but

terial throughout

flounce joined to

prefer simple

skirts. The short

portion and the

ple to make. The walst is

serted in the arm-

holes of this lin-

ing. The skirt is

five gored. When

is used it is joined

to the lower edge

The waist and

Johnny and the Worm.

A Lucky Escape.

"This is a worm; do not step on it."

May Manton Fashions

of a belt and the ranged over the dress after the

joining is made. For a girl twelve Girl's Dress-Pattern No. 6881. be required \$1-4 yards of material 21 or 27 inches wide, 23-4 yards 36 or

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